

ALL COLOR

VOLUME ONE/NUMBER THREE ADULTS ONLY

CAT-NAPPED

P \$8

**They get off on kicking
cunt & slapping tits!**

**Hard-assed sluts go
a-fighting and a-biting!**

**These bitches in heat love
to smack each other silly!**



7 86463 00034 3

CONTENTS

PUSSY CATS.....Page 4
HOT-TWAT TAKEDOWN.....Page 20

"CAT-NAPPED"

One of the major attractions to cat fighting is the fantasy that the gals in question are fighting over the man. The sight of two big-titted gals tearing clothes and yanking hair is a growing turn-on for many. National magazines like Nugget regularly feature cat fighting but fans want more and better entertainment — hence the magazine you are now holding was born.

Not content with "more is better," we gathered together the hottest gals anywhere and presented them in all-out lesbian Amazon combat. These gals play for keeps as they rip clothes and wrestle their way to victory!

— The Editors



CAT-NAPPED • 1994 • Published four times a year by Holly Publications, P. O. Box 1368, Sun Valley, CA 91352-0068. It is produced and distributed as adult entertainment aimed at illuminating ongoing changes in current patterns of societal behavior with the view that the picturing and displaying of the unclothed human body is deserving of increased acceptance in our contemporary culture. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue; nothing may be reprinted in whole or part without written permission from the publisher. Manuscripts and illustrations must be accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope; the publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material. We do not release any information about, or self-photographs of any model appearing in this magazine. Any similarity between person living or dead and the characters named in fiction or semi-fiction is entirely coincidental. All photographs in this magazine, except those of public figures, are posed by professional models who are over eighteen years of age, and neither the photographs nor the words accompanying them describe, or are meant to be understood as, the actual personality of the models. Distributed exclusively by Parliament News, Inc., P. O. Box 1368, Sun Valley, California 91352-0068 • PLEASE NOTE: The records required by federal law for Holly Publications are kept by B. Snyder at 11085 Olinda St., Sun Valley, CA 91352 and are available at all reasonable times for examination. This publication was produced in March, 1994 • PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.





PUSSY CATS

Angela came home and found the polaroids that Betty had left around of her and her boyfriend Steve. Turned on, she gazed at them, laid down on the bed and began masturbating.

She hadn't quite reached orgasam when she looked up and saw Betty staring at her. Betty was furious and accused her of having feelings for Steve, so she began yelling at Angela and then threw her spiked high heels at her.











The heel hit her on the head and, coming out of her ecstasy she lunged at Betty, bumping her squarely into the doorjamb. Betty got the wind knocked out of her and when she regained her senses the naked Angela had already ripped off her blouse.

"You fuckin' cunt!!" she bellowed.

"How dare you!" she said, just as if she hadn't started the whole thing.

Watch your mouth, cunt-face!" she yelled. "Say just one more word and I'll—

"You'll what? Whip my ass?"

"That does it!"

She grabbed her by the shoulders and slammed her body into the wall.

Her head hit the door jamb and a hollow sound was heard.

Angela broke free and punched her in the stomach. The blow knocked the wind out of Betty and she was unprepared for the next move.

She reached out and grabbed Betty by her pubic hairs. Half pulling and half leading, she spun





her around and she felt a handful of pubes tear free as she wet flying.

"You'll pay, twat licker!" she screamed.

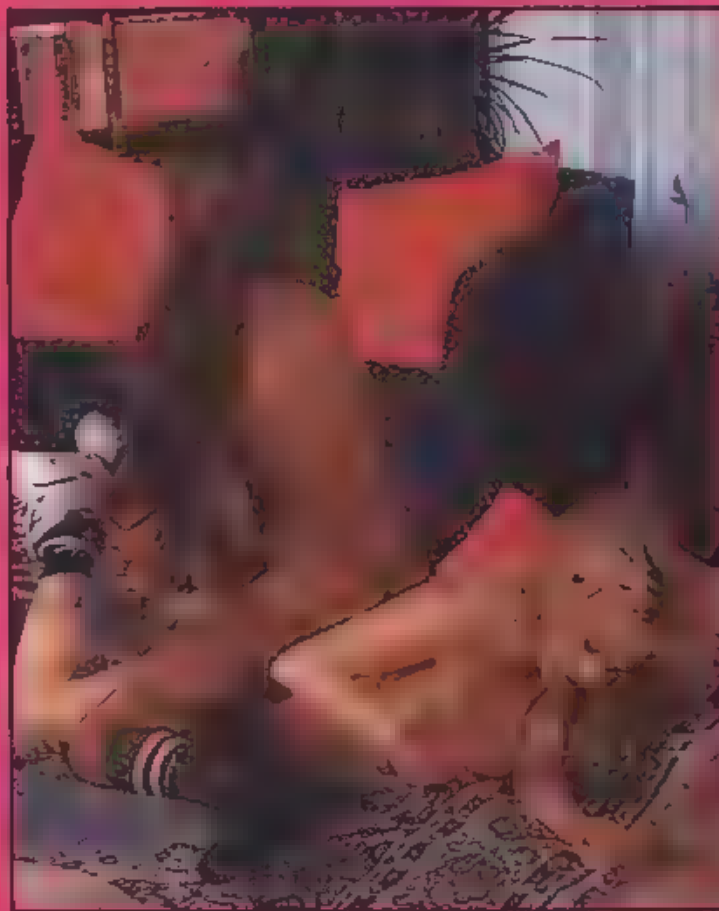
"Make me, Miss Dyke face!"

Her foot caught her in the ribs but Angela grabbed hold of Betty's ankle and twisted.

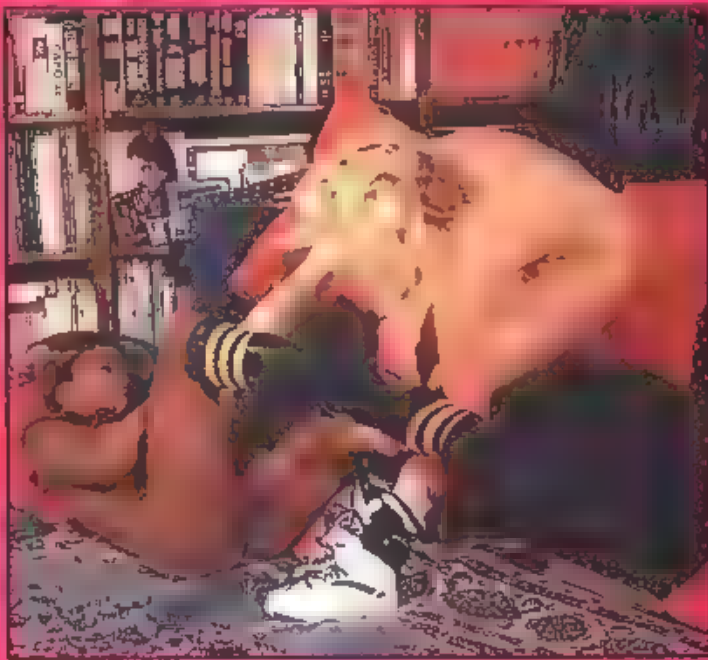
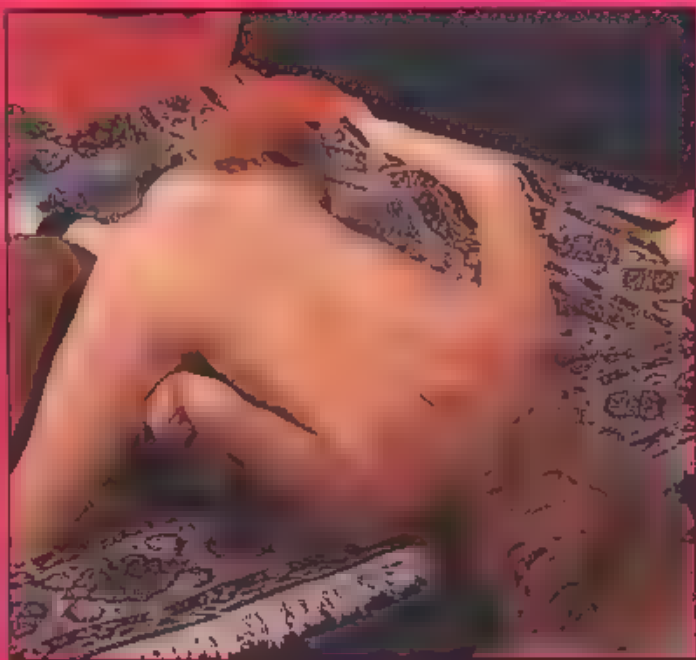
With great satisfaction she watched her pivot around and fall flat on her ass.

Finally, standing over her Betty gave her one good kick in the ass and then left her there to rot.



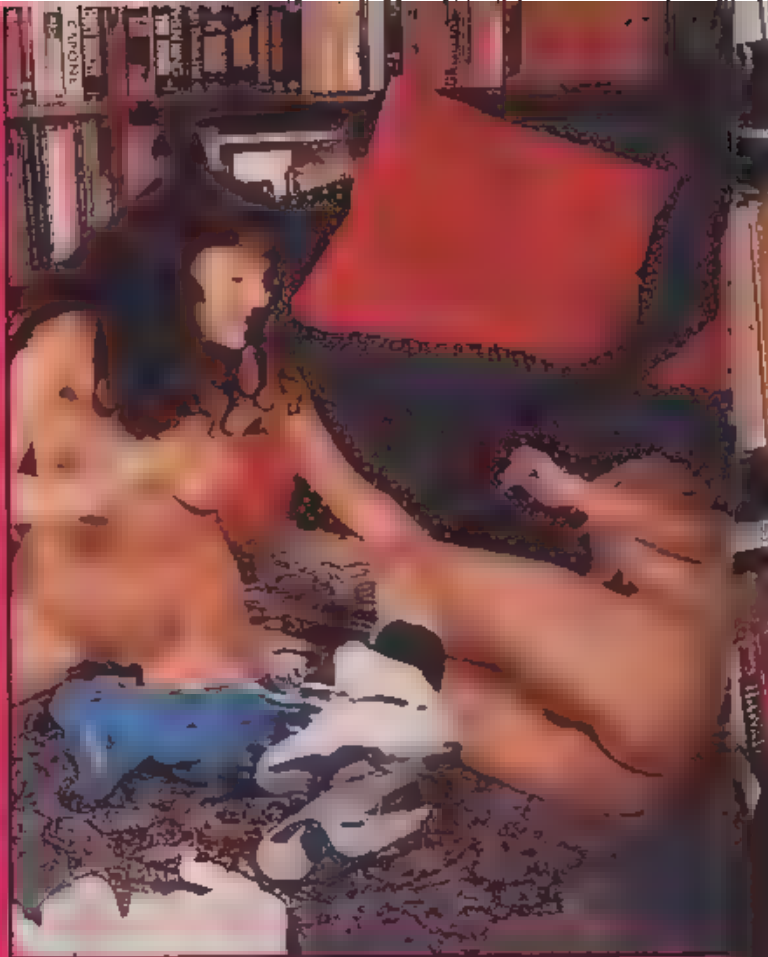
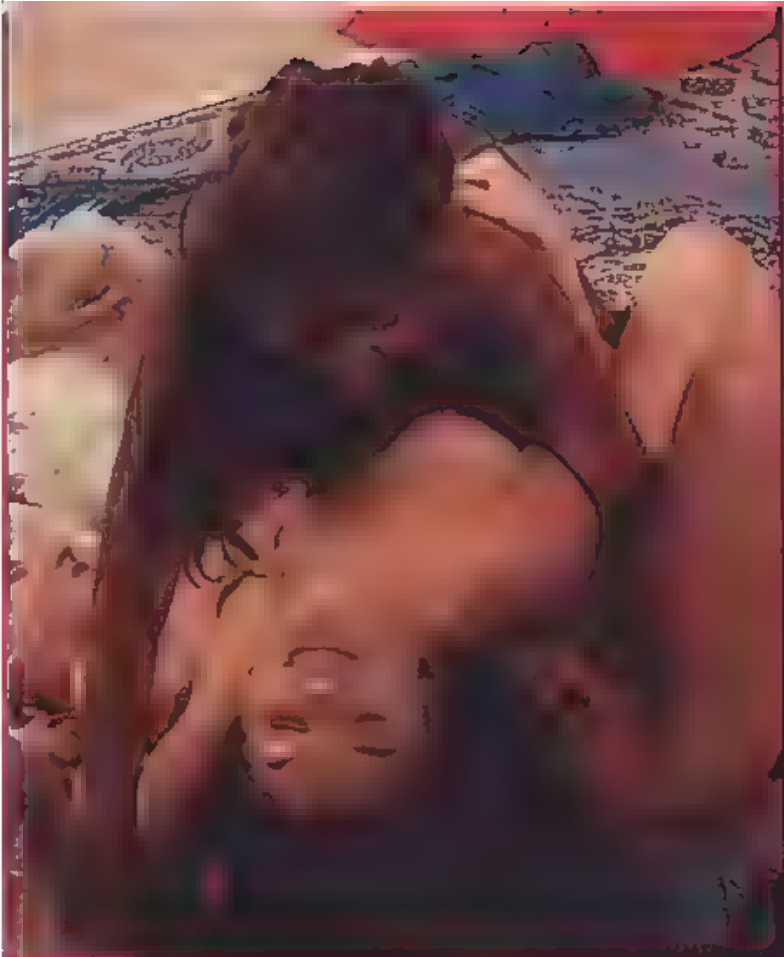




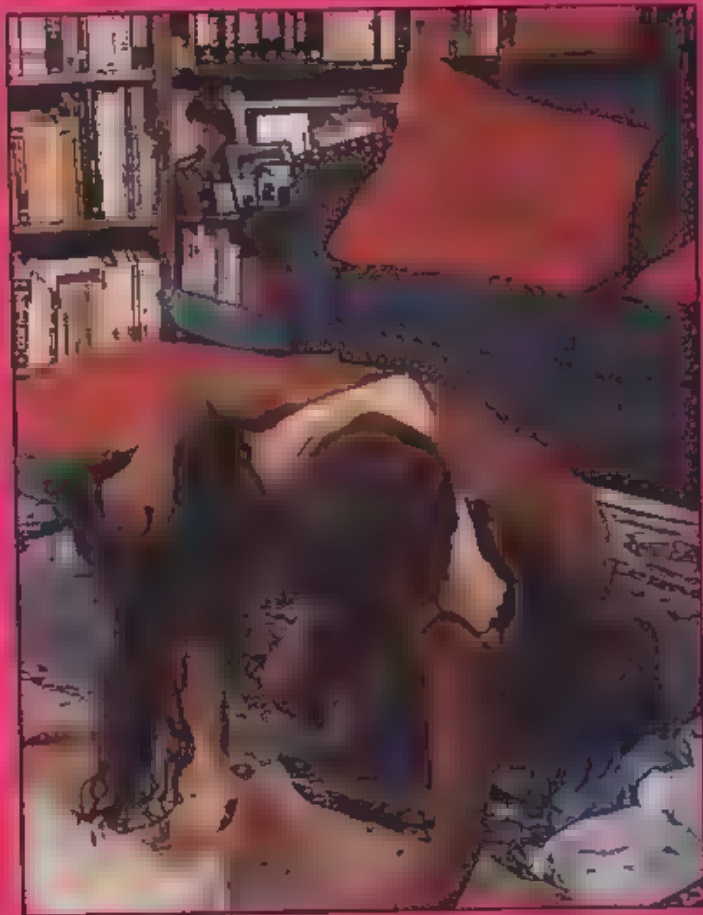
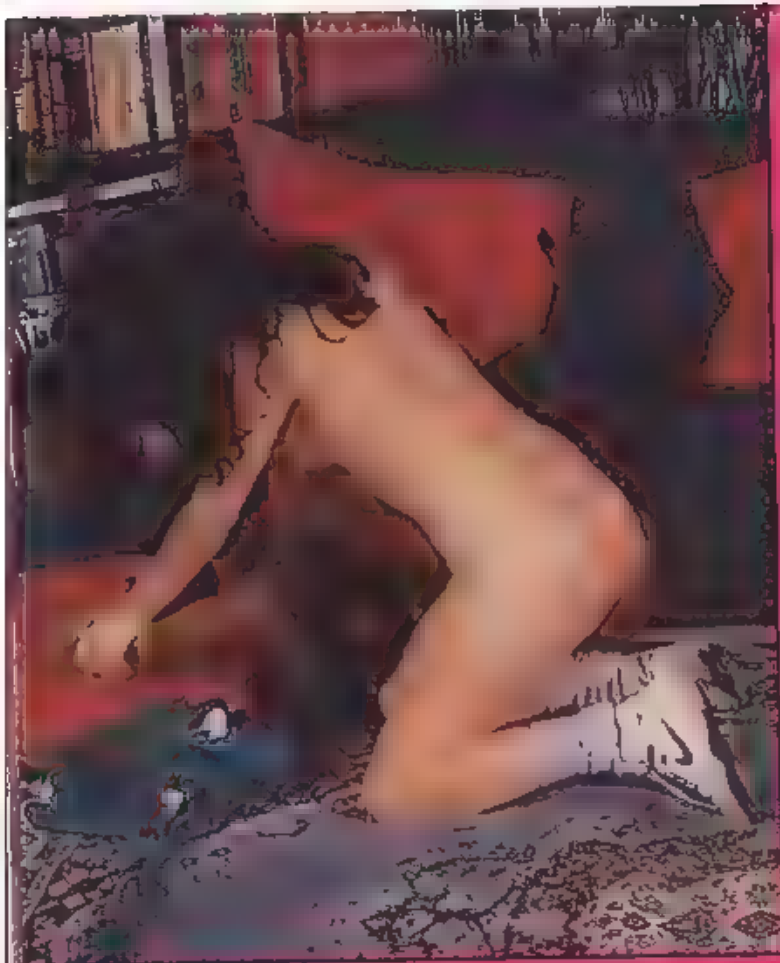














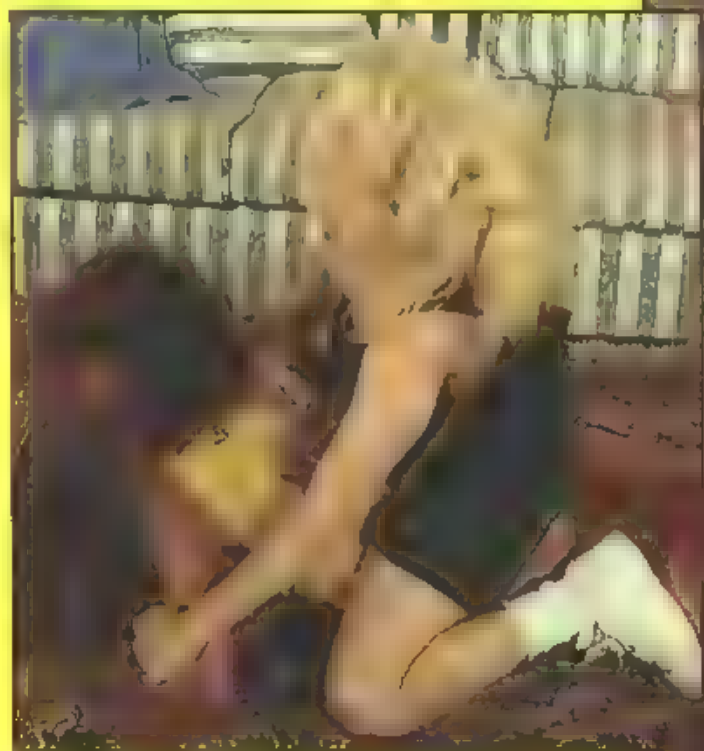
HOT-TWAT TAKEDOWN!

I didn't want to believe that my own best friend Suzanne was spreading rumors about my sex life, but she was telling everyone that I was turned on by women.

I finally cornered her: "You sneaky bitch, if you utter one more lie, I'll scratch your fucking eyes out!"

Much to my shock she answered by slapping me full across my lips causing blood to squirt out and drop onto my new dress.

Without thinking, I lunged for her throat and knocked her down on the floor, pummeling her breasts like punching bags, then I



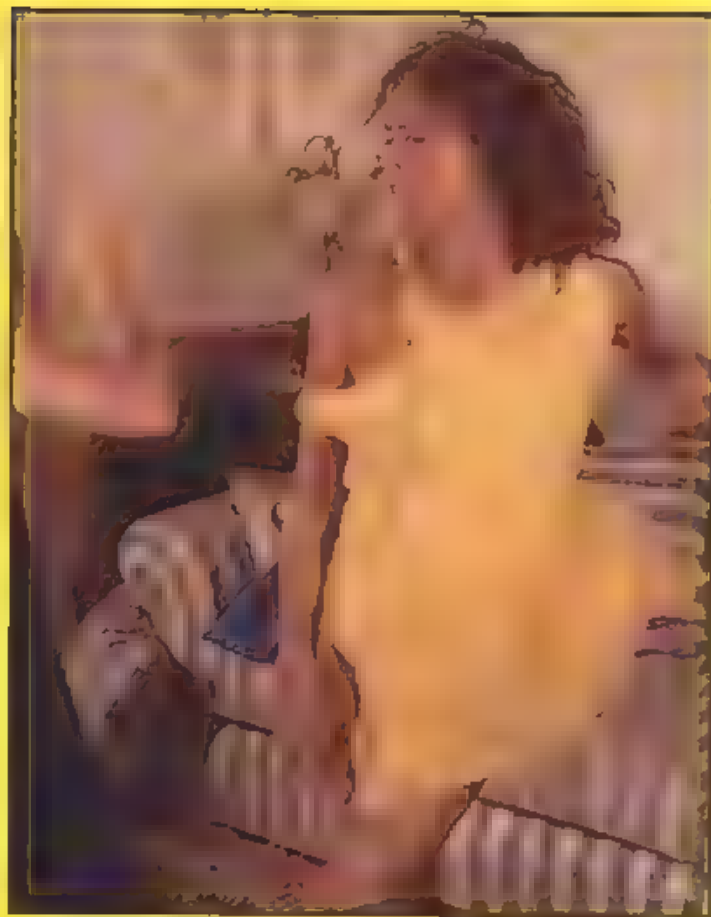
slugged her full on the lips, causing her mouth to drip blood.

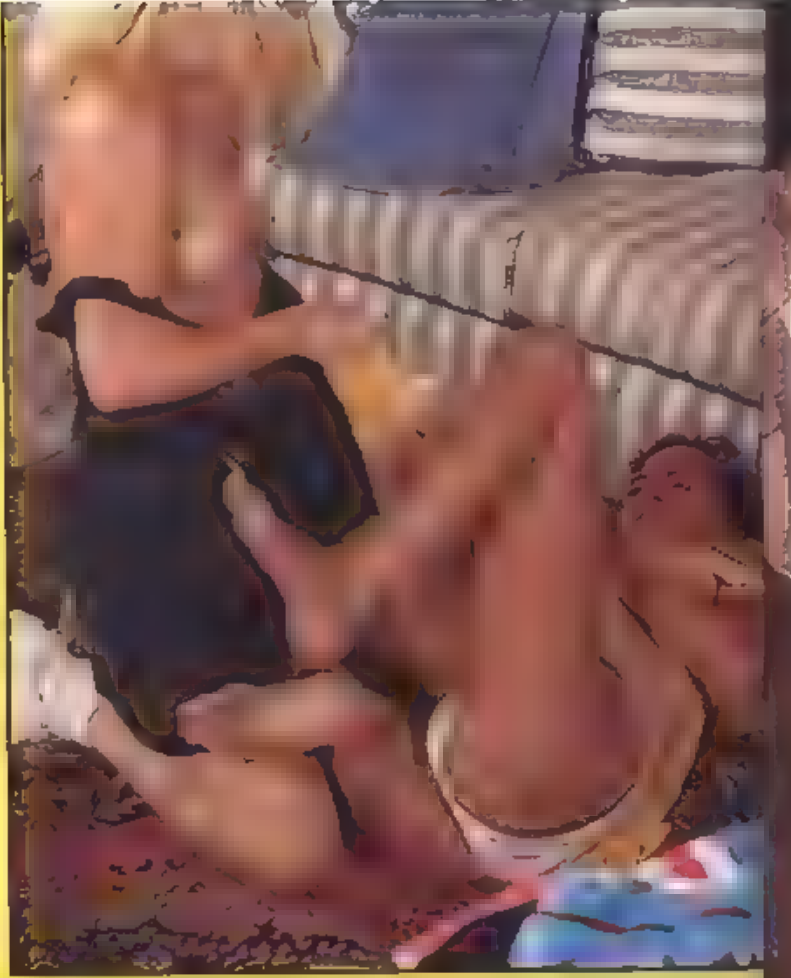
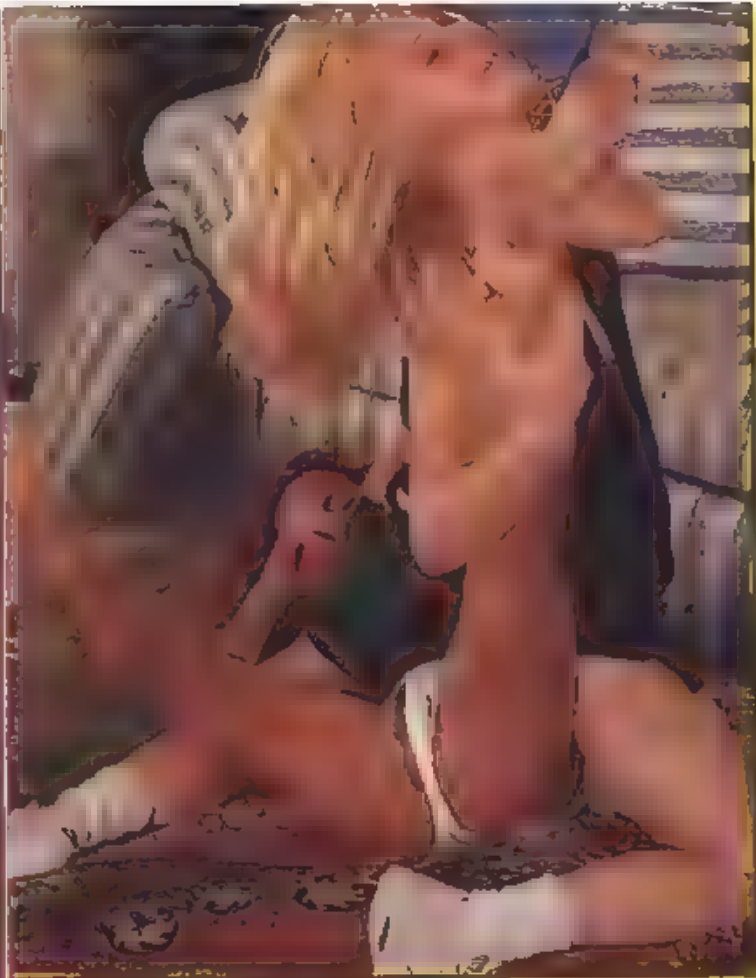
With the taste in my mouth I continued to go after her, biting her nipple until I drew blood from the tip. She screamed like a banshee and punched me in the stomach, causing me to lose my breath.

Cursing, I went to bite her on the ass as she wrenched my arm around my back. By now our bodies were dripping with sweat and blood.

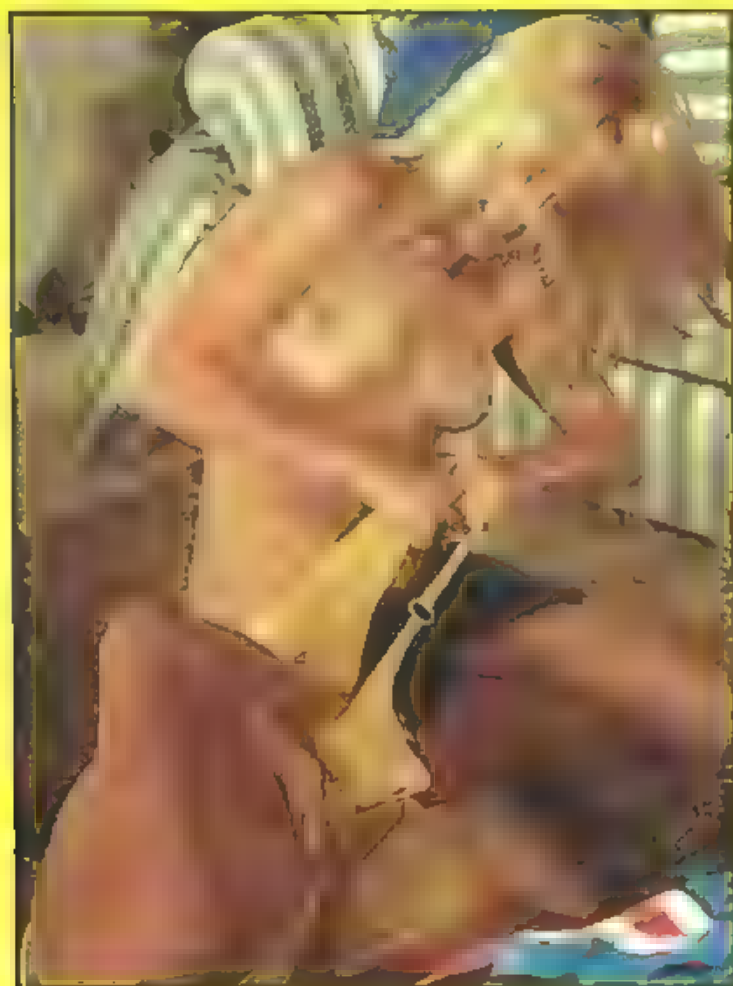
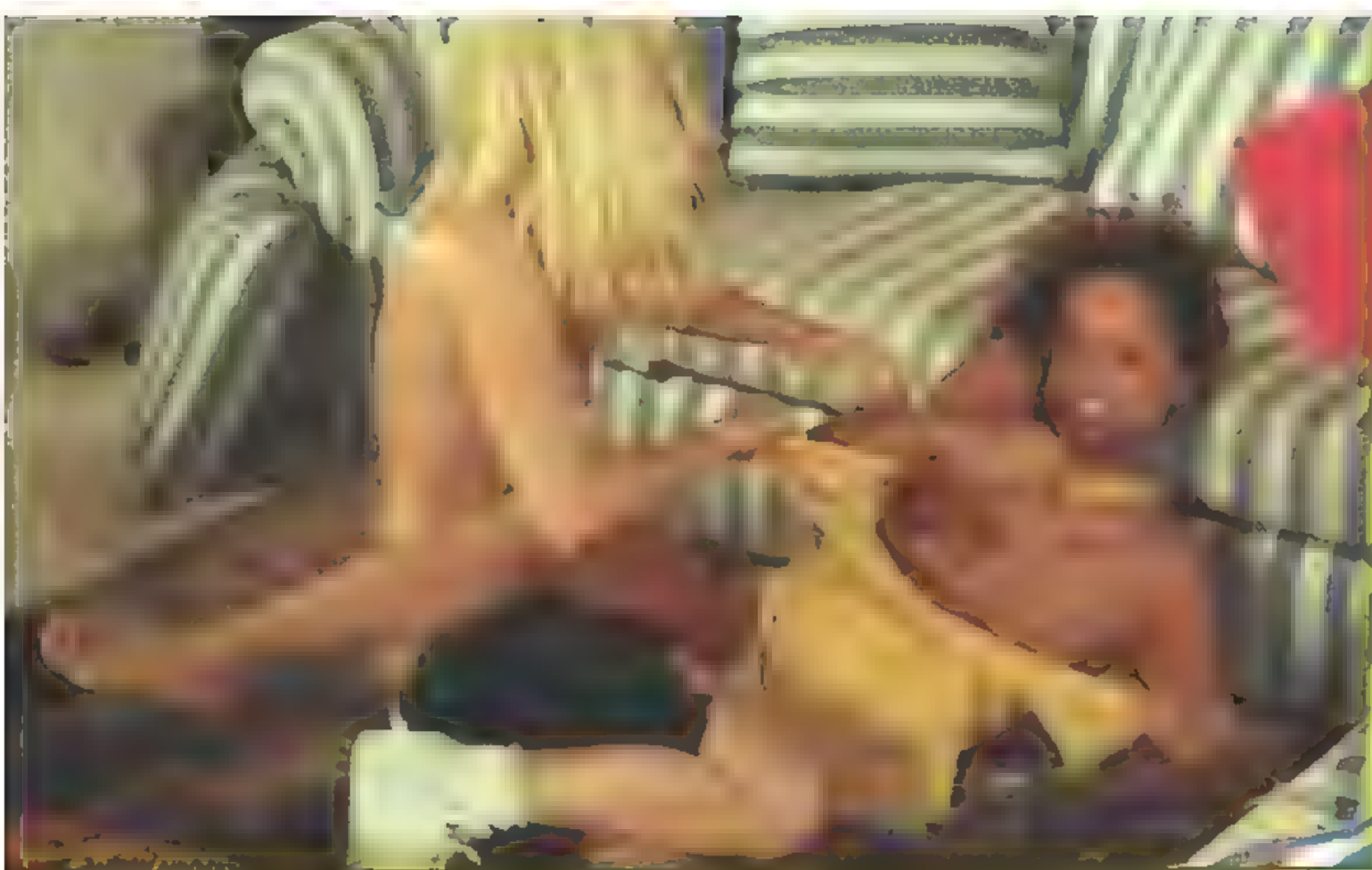
I was so turned on that I couldn't help myself any longer!

Looking down at her sweaty, blood-soaked body, I planted my aching lips on hers and kissed her fiercely.









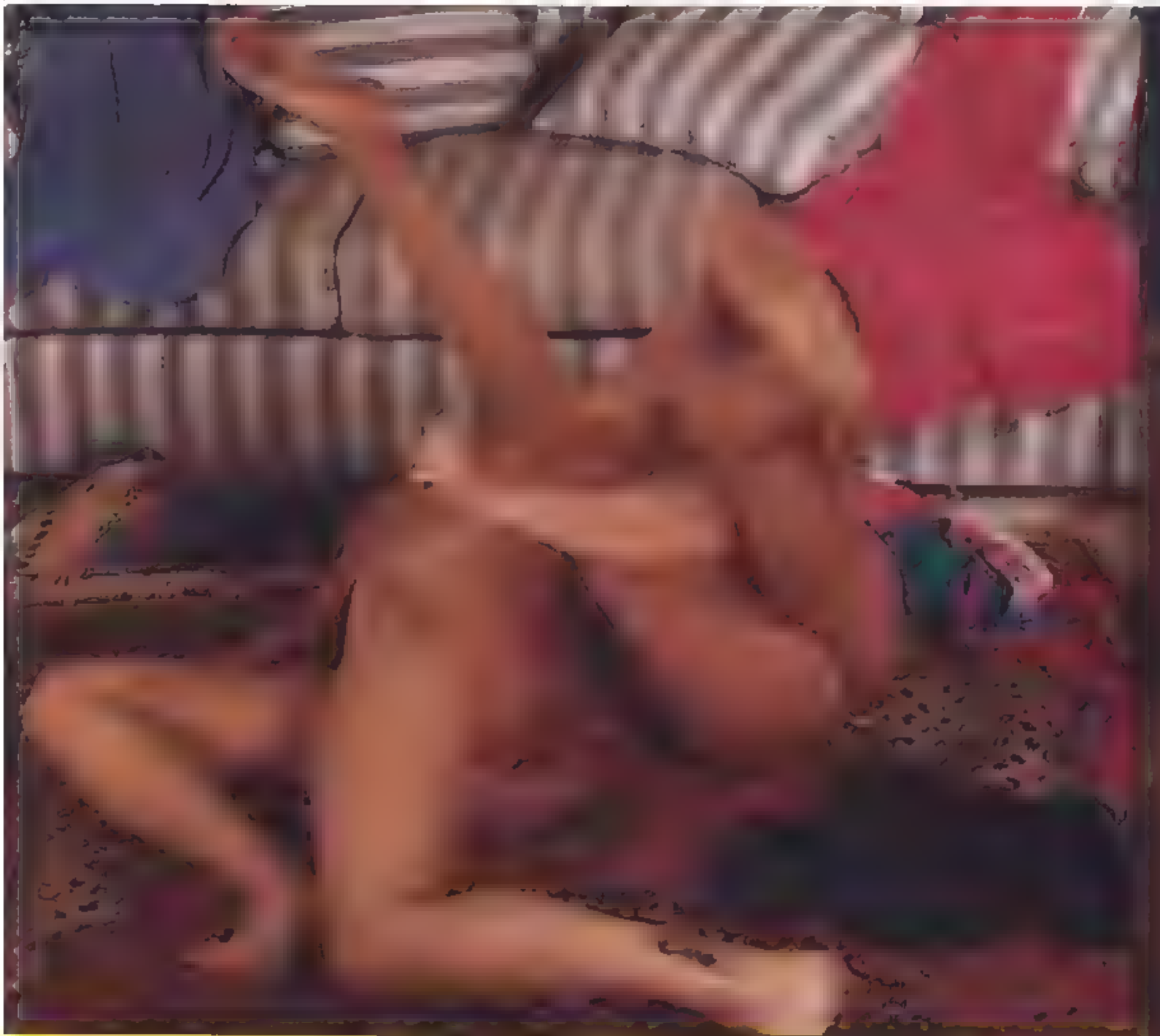
I lapped down her neck and began to taste her hot tits.

She returned the favor and I then reached down and began to finger her clitty. I plunged my fingers inside, then brought them up to taste her juices.

She did the same to me. Then I trailed my tongue down her body and began licking her wet cunt. I climbed over on top of her and she began to lick my pussy, too!

We spent the next several hours cleaning off our bodies with our tongues. Blood, sweat, cunt juice and saliva — what a wonderful sensation of liquid love!











TELEFEETISH



Whatever your fantasy...we fulfill it!

TICKLING...feather matts await your pleasure.

FOOT WORSHIP...take a soleful journey with a foot mate!

SPANKING...it's hands on enjoyment at its best!

TV/CROSS DRESSING...make-up, transformations...dress up!

BIG BABIES...get your diapers changed and be spoon fed.

CALL NOW

800-677-LEGS (5347)

\$3.50 per minute

